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Palatka News

Notice of Application for Tax Deed.
Notice is hereby given that J. M. Fraser, purchaser of Tax Certificate No. 77, dated 2nd day of July, A. D. 1908, has filed said certificate in my office, and has made application for tax deed to issue in accordance with law.
Said certificate embraces the following described property, situated in Putnam county, Florida, to-wit:
3/4 in NW 1/4 of NW 1/4, bk. 10, pg. 55, and 3/4 in NW 1/4 of NW 1/4 of NW 1/4, section 30, township 8 S., range 27 E.; 5 acres.
The said land being assessed at the date of issuance of such certificate in the name of J. T. Goodwin.
Unless said certificate shall be redeemed according to law, tax deed will issue thereon on the 25th day of September, A. D. 1910.
Witness my official signature and seal, this 25th day of August, 1910.
(SEAL) HENRY HUTCHINSON,
Clerk Circuit Court, Putnam Co., Fla.
By Henry Hutchinson Jr., D. C.

Notice of Application for Tax Deed.
Notice is hereby given that J. M. Fraser, purchaser of Tax Certificate No. 74, dated 1st day of June, A. D. 1908, has filed said certificate in my office, and has made application for tax deed to issue in accordance with law.
Said certificate embraces the following described property, situated in Putnam county, Florida, to-wit:
1/2 of NW 1/4 of NW 1/4, section 30, township 8 S., range 27 E.; 2 acres.
The said land being assessed at the date of issuance of such certificate in the name of E. J. Zimmert.
Unless said certificate shall be redeemed according to law, tax deed will issue thereon on the 25th day of September, A. D. 1910.
Witness my official signature and seal, this 25th day of August, 1910.
(SEAL) HENRY HUTCHINSON,
Clerk Circuit Court, Putnam Co., Fla.
By Henry Hutchinson Jr., D. C.

Notice of Application for Tax Deed.
Notice is hereby given that J. C. Angier, purchaser of Tax Certificate No. 4, dated 6th day of July, A. D. 1908, has filed said certificate in my office, and has made application for tax deed to issue in accordance with law.
Said certificate embraces the following described property, situated in Putnam county, Florida, to-wit:
All of sec. 10, except NW 1/4 of NW 1/4, section 9, township 8 S., range 25 E.; 600 acres.
The said land being assessed at the date of issuance of such certificate in the name of Hillman Southernland Co.
Unless said certificate shall be redeemed according to law, tax deed will issue thereon on the 25th day of September, A. D. 1910.
Witness my official signature and seal, this 25th day of August, 1910.
(SEAL) HENRY HUTCHINSON,
Clerk Circuit Court, Putnam Co., Fla.
By Henry Hutchinson Jr., D. C.

Notice of Application for Tax Deed.
Notice is hereby given that J. C. Angier, purchaser of Tax Certificate No. 3, dated 6th day of July, A. D. 1908, has filed said certificate in my office, and has made application for tax deed to issue in accordance with law.
Said certificate embraces the following described property, situated in Putnam county, Florida, to-wit:
All section 8, township 8 S., range 25 E.; 642 acres.
The said land being assessed at the date of issuance of such certificate in the name of Hillman Southernland Co.
Unless said certificate shall be redeemed according to law, tax deed will issue thereon on the 25th day of September, A. D. 1910.
Witness my official signature and seal, this 25th day of August, 1910.
(SEAL) HENRY HUTCHINSON,
Clerk Circuit Court, Putnam Co., Fla.
By Henry Hutchinson Jr., D. C.

Notice of Application for Tax Deed.
Notice is hereby given that J. C. Angier, purchaser of Tax Certificate No. 14, dated 6th day of July, A. D. 1908, has filed said certificate in my office, and has made application for tax deed to issue in accordance with law.
Said certificate embraces the following described property, situated in Putnam county, Florida, to-wit:
1/2 of NW 1/4 of NW 1/4 of NW 1/4, section 29, township 8 S., range 25 E.; 160 acres.
The said land being assessed at the date of issuance of such certificate in the name of M. E. Cowles.
Unless said certificate shall be redeemed according to law, tax deed will issue thereon on the 25th day of September, A. D. 1910.
Witness my official signature and seal, this 25th day of August, 1910.
(SEAL) HENRY HUTCHINSON,
Clerk Circuit Court, Putnam Co., Fla.
By Henry Hutchinson Jr., D. C.

Notice of Application for Tax Deed.
Notice is hereby given that J. C. Angier, purchaser of Tax Certificate No. 18, dated 6th day of July, A. D. 1908, has filed said certificate in my office, and has made application for tax deed to issue in accordance with law.
Said certificate embraces the following described property, situated in Putnam county, Florida, to-wit:
1/2 of NW 1/4 of NW 1/4 of NW 1/4, section 32, township 8 S., range 25 E.; 3 acres.
The said land being assessed at the date of issuance of such certificate in the name of M. E. Cowles.
Unless said certificate shall be redeemed according to law, tax deed will issue thereon on the 25th day of September, A. D. 1910.
Witness my official signature and seal, this 25th day of August, 1910.
(SEAL) HENRY HUTCHINSON,
Clerk Circuit Court, Putnam Co., Fla.
By Henry Hutchinson Jr., D. C.

Notice of Application for Tax Deed.
Notice is hereby given that J. C. Angier, purchaser of Tax Certificate No. 10, dated 6th day of July, A. D. 1908, has filed said certificate in my office, and has made application for tax deed to issue in accordance with law.
Said certificate embraces the following described property, situated in Putnam county, Florida, to-wit:
1/2 of NW 1/4 of NW 1/4 of NW 1/4, section 22, township 8 S., range 25 E.; 120 acres.
The said land being assessed at the date of issuance of such certificate in the name of Hillman Southernland Co.
Unless said certificate shall be redeemed according to law, tax deed will issue thereon on the 25th day of September, A. D. 1910.
Witness my official signature and seal, this 25th day of August, 1910.
(SEAL) HENRY HUTCHINSON,
Clerk Circuit Court, Putnam Co., Fla.
By Henry Hutchinson Jr., D. C.

Notice of Application for Tax Deed.
Notice is hereby given that P. D. Watkins, purchaser of Tax Certificate No. 25, dated 6th day of July, A. D. 1908, has filed said certificate in my office, and has made application for tax deed to issue in accordance with law.
Said certificate embraces the following described property, situated in Putnam county, Florida, to-wit:
1/2 of NW 1/4 of NW 1/4, section 1, township 8 S., range 24 E.; 120 acres.
The said land being assessed at the date of issuance of such certificate in the name of Anna LaFato.
Unless said certificate shall be redeemed according to law, tax deed will issue thereon on the 25th day of September, A. D. 1910.
Witness my official signature and seal, this 25th day of August, 1910.
(SEAL) HENRY HUTCHINSON,
Clerk Circuit Court, Putnam Co., Fla.
By Henry Hutchinson Jr., D. C.

Notice of Application for Tax Deed.
Notice is hereby given that P. D. Watkins, purchaser of Tax Certificate No. 25, dated 6th day of July, A. D. 1908, has filed said certificate in my office, and has made application for tax deed to issue in accordance with law.
Said certificate embraces the following described property, situated in Putnam county, Florida, to-wit:
1/2 of NW 1/4 of NW 1/4, section 1, township 8 S., range 24 E.; 120 acres.
The said land being assessed at the date of issuance of such certificate in the name of Anna LaFato.
Unless said certificate shall be redeemed according to law, tax deed will issue thereon on the 25th day of September, A. D. 1910.
Witness my official signature and seal, this 25th day of August, 1910.
(SEAL) HENRY HUTCHINSON,
Clerk Circuit Court, Putnam Co., Fla.
By Henry Hutchinson Jr., D. C.

WANTED—Cosmopolitan Magazine requires the services of a representative in Palatka to look after renewals and to extend circulation by special methods which have proved unusually successful. Salary and commission. Previous experience desirable but not essential. Whole time or spare time. Address with references, H. C. Campbell, Cosmopolitan Magazine, 1789 Broadway, New York City. 9-2-21

For Sale!

Gasoline Engine, 8 horse-power, been in use 10 months. A bargain. Apply JOHN BRYANT, or W. M. BOYD.

SAVE MONEY.—Don't throw your old hats away. We make them new. Send your Panama, felt, derby, and silk hats, and will return them in the latest styles. Freight paid for three hats and over. If unsatisfactory, no pay. AUSTRIAN HAT FACTORY, 418 N. Calvert St., Baltimore, Md.

DEATH OF JULIUS BROWN.

Prominent Atlanta Lawyer and Oldest Son of Late Senator Brown.
Julius L. Brown, son of Georgia's war governor, one of Atlanta's most widely known citizens, a leading member of the bar, and prominent in the Masonic order, died Sunday at his home on Washington street, after a long illness.

Though Mr. Brown has been in poor health for a long time, his death came as a surprise to many who had known him.

More than three years ago he gave up business entirely, and set about recuperating. He visited the best specialists in various countries, and yet did not improve.

Julius L. Brown was the first child and the oldest of eight children of Hon. Joseph Emerson Brown, Georgia's war governor, and one of the state's few chief executives who occupied the governor's mansion four terms, and a member of the United States senate for many years.

Mr. Brown leaves a wife, two sisters, Mrs. Dr. Connally and Miss Salie Brown, and three brothers, Governor Joseph M. Brown, Elijah Brown and George Brown, and a number of nephews and nieces.

Mr. Brown was one of Atlanta's most princely entertainers, and has had as his guest at his home some of the most prominent and distinguished people of the country.

DIAMOND CUT DIAMOND.

O. Henry Was a Shade Smarter Than the Magazine Man.

A friend of the late O. Henry writes of him: "He was reckless in spending money and frequently gave elevator boys and bellboys five and ten dollar notes. But he wasn't 'easy' despite his financial recklessness."

"His friends recently narrated an incident showing the man's shrewdness. A magazine noted for 'slow pay,' they said, contracted with him for a three part story for which he was to receive \$1,500. He got \$500 advance before starting to work and when he turned in the second installment (none of it had been printed yet) got \$500 more and asked for the third \$500 as an advance before finishing the tale.

"The editor in an effort to save money apparently declared that, after all, the story didn't appear to be worth more than \$1,000—this when he had the two installments in his office.

"All right," said O. Henry; "I won't write the third one then." And he didn't. He laughed at the editor. "Well, then," said the latter, "I'll run the two parts and then let our readers have a guessing contest as to how the story ends—and put up, perhaps, a \$500 prize to the winner."

"For a moment the author thought he was outwitted. Then he said: 'Go ahead, and I'll win the prize.' He intended to win it too!"—Boston Herald.

A WEIGHTY REASON.

It Told Why One of the Nineteen Commissions Was Executed.

Before a certain gentleman set out for Japan and India his relatives gave him errands. One wanted an Indian shawl, another a silver Buddha, a third a chryselephantine carving, and so on, till the list of commissions was appalling. He agreed, however, to fill them so far as possible.

But when he returned he had executed but one of the nineteen commissions that had been given him. He had brought back only the chryselephantine carving. This he gave to one smiling cousin amid the disappointed looks of the other relatives. Why, the disappointed ones asked, had he executed that one particular commission and disregarded the rest?

"The traveler smiled. 'It happened,' he began quietly, 'that each of you had written your commission on a sheet of paper. On the second day of the voyage out I took all these sheets of paper from my notebook, opened them and spread them on my lap as I reclined in my steamer chair. 'The air was very still at the time, but suddenly a brisk wind sprang up, and every sheet was blown away except that of Cousin Max. Max's sheet was weighted down with the gold coin he had given me to pay for his carving.'—St. James' Gazette.

Missed the Squeak.

Some persons like one sort of shoe and some another, but the kind which was desired by Pierre, the French Canadian mill hand, has never enjoyed a wide popularity.

"Shoes for Sunday," Pierre stated to the young man who advanced to meet him as he entered the salesroom of the big shoe factory.

He then sat heavily down on one of the red plush seats and allowed the salesman to insert his feet in a pair of bright yellow shoes. When they were fairly on, Pierre stood, moved his feet this way and that, took a few steps and, shaking his head, sat down again.

"What's the matter?" asked the clerk. "Do they hurt you? Are they too tight?"

Pierre shook his head violently. "She no tight," he said, "but also she no talk. Shoes for Sunday must talk, talk, all the way up in church for 'soun' stylish, see?"—Youth's Companion.

Brougham and Muddled Port.

Lord Brougham who as a member of the house of commons was a most abstemious man, upon his promotion to the peerage acquired less commendable habits. During his long and impassioned appeal to the lords to refrain from rejecting the reform bill of 1832 "five tumblers of mulled port, with a dash of brandy, were brought to him at intervals." When he came to his last sentence ("I'll warn you, I implore you—yes, on my bended knee I supplicate you—reject not this bill") he knelt on the woolsack, whence he slipped to the floor. It is recorded in the "Lives of the Lord Chancellors" that "he remained some time as if in prayer, but his friends, alarmed lest he should be suffering from the effects of mulled port, picked him up and placed him safely on the woolsack."

A Quick Revenge

By NELLY TRIMMINGHAM

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A farmer's boy was driving along a road when he overhauled a man walking in the same direction.

"Have a lift, stranger?"

"Reckon I will if you don't mind. How far you goin'?"

"Oh, 'm goin' as far as Hobbsville, mebbe farther."

The man got up on the front seat with the boy, and the two jogged along together. There was a desultory conversation about the state of the crops when the boy urged his horse on.

"Git up, Tom! I don't want to be ridin' round here after dark with money in my pocket and holdups comin' off every few days."

The passenger smiled. "My boy, you don't want to take up strange people for travelin' companions and tell 'em you've got funds about you. How d'y' know but I'm a footpad myself?"

"You ain't no footpad."

The passenger turned and surveyed the boy. He might have been anywhere between eighteen and twenty-five, but his companion, noticing that he had no beard, surmised that the lower figure was nearer the truth.

"You're right, boy," he said. "I ain't no footpad, but I'm worse 'n a footpad. I've had several scraps with people hereabout, and the sheriff would give you \$5,000 if you could land me."

"You don't mean it! Who mought you be?"

"I'm Skinner."

"Jack Skinner as killed Ben Andrews and Bill Harrison and Andy Parker?"

Skinner noticed that the boy spoke the last name with some emotion.

"What was Parker to you?" he asked quickly.

"Oh, I only knowed him; that's all. What made you kill him?"

"I was kind o' upset that day. I wanted him to drink with me, and he wouldn't. Parker wasn't much of a man anyway."

"Did y' ever see his wife?"

"No. Is she a good lookin' woman?"

"You bet! She tuk on bad when you killed Andy."

"I heered that, and I heered she said she was goin' to kill me for killin' her husband."

"Waal, ef Mrs. Parker said that y'd better keep outer her way."

"Oh, wimmin always talk that way when they git a grudge!"

"But I heered Mrs. Parker has been practicin' and has got to be a mighty quick shot."

"That's all right. She won't do nothin' to a woman never does. It's all talk with 'em. They ain't built that way."

"What's this y' was sayin' about the sheriff payin' any one that'll land y'?"

"Ain't y' worth as much dead as alive?"

"Reckon," replied Skinner, looking aside at the boy uneasily. "What put that into your curly head?"

"Waal, I thort that ef Mrs. Parker's goin' to kill y' she'd git the money for the children you made orphans of."

Skinner was puzzled at this grow-some remark coming from a country boy. He turned and looked his companion over scrutinizingly. Satisfied that the lad was very simple, he dismissed the matter from his mind.

"Reckon," said the boy, "I'll water the horse at this trough. When, Tom?"

And, pulling up, he got down, unlashed the check rein and let the animal drink. Skinner caught sight of something on the other side of the road and half turned. Suddenly he was brought to his surroundings by hearing two clicks.

As he turned his right hand flew to his hip. He was too late. The boy was standing facing him, covering him with a pair of revolvers.

"Hands up!"

"That's yer game, is it?" said Skinner. "You kid, you want to make the money offered for me." He made a move to put up his hands. A bullet went crashing through the wrist of the hand that was eager to spring to his revolver. He writhed with pain and ire, but with his best hand disabled dared make no move.

"Hands up!" the boy again said calmly.

"Here, you little devil," said Skinner, "let up on this, and I'll make it worth your while. You can't expect to land Tom Skinner!"

"I've landed you already, Tom Skinner, and you're doomed. I'm goin' to kill you, not for the money offered for you, but to revenge Andy."

"You his kid?"

"His wife!"

"When a man looks at a woman who holds his life in her hands he usually expects to see mercy. Tom Skinner looked into the two eyes of Mrs. Parker and saw no more mercy there than in the two barkers she held in her hand. For the first time in his life he whitened.

"I've been followin' you all day," she said. "I waited till I got you on a stretch of road where there wasn't likely to be any one to interfere with the little love letters I'm goin' to send you."

"Ain't you goin' to run me in for trial?"

"No."

But when she tried to shoot the man down in cold blood her woman's nature revolted. She marched him into the village near by, and when some of the men there saw what she had done they relieved her of the necessity of ending Tom Skinner's murderous career.

Busy All the Time.

Little Howard came in the other day, crying and rubbing several bumps caused by a series of "bumps" administered by a pet sheep.

"Well, Howard," said his sympathetic auntie, "what did you do when the sheep knocked you down?"

"I didn't do anything. I was getting up all the time!"—Delineator.

A Japanese Custom.

At a Japanese banquet it is considered a compliment to exchange cups with a friend.

AN ORIENTAL GARDEN.

It Is Not Planted With Flowers, and It Has No Lawns.

A garden does not necessarily mean a collection of flowers arranged more or less symmetrically, with spaces of lawn, shelter of trees and paths hither and thither. There have been gardens that, beyond a terra cotta jar or two holding a rosebush or a flowering almond, have had no green thing within their gates.

I know of an oriental garden in Fex where white garmented Moors come in the cool of the evening to sit and listen to ancient stories that they know by heart, or to muse that was old when the pyramids were new, or perhaps to look at a dancing girl or two taking soft steps while they smoke their nargiles, yet that garden is nothing more than a series of arches upholding walls beyond walls, toned a faint, mysterious yellow that is not yellow, but white, and yet not white, but rose. In the middle is a pool of water in a stone basin that looks blue because of the intense sky overhead and that shimmers with gold in reflections from the walls. In the corner stands a mighty jar full of strange scarlet blossoms, and rugs of deep color and intricate pattern lie on the sun warmed flags. There is always the fairy music of dripping water, and wonderful shadows move among the arches.

This place is a garden for all that it is so builded of man. The word court will not do for it.—Century Magazine.

FIGHTING FATIGUE.

Jackin' Up the Tired System Without Using Stimulants.

If efforts to keep at work are continued in spite of fatigue the quality of the work is poor and the exhaustion inordinate. Students constantly make this error and do all sorts of things to keep awake to burn the midnight oil when if they would go to bed and rest they could accomplish far more in half the time in the morning with little or no fatigue.

Yet there are times when sleepiness and fatigue must be overcome without resort to stimulants which injure the judgment. The tired physician with a critical case, for instance, must have his wits about him, and it will aid him vastly to go to an open window every fifteen or thirty minutes to take a dozen or two deep inspirations of cold air. His exhaustion in the end will be great, but he can make it up later.

As a matter of fact, surgeons and others whose work requires the keenest perceptions instinctively choose the early morning for their best efforts, reserving the afternoon for "low pressure" tasks or recreation. That is, it is far better to so live that we do not need the stimulus of these extraordinary methods of respiration.—American Medicine.

A Dime Better Than Two Nickels.

A professional panhandler approached a man crossing City Hall park and demanded a nickel, which the man good naturedly handed out, saying, "I suppose that goes for a glass of beer."

"Surest thing you know," replied the panhandler unblushingly. "And, by the way, while we are on the subject, I have now in my possession two nickels. Would you mind giving me a ten cent piece for them?"

"I will on one condition," said the man, whose curiosity was aroused. "What's the answer?"

"Well, you see, it's this way," explained the panhandler. "If I have a dime I go into a saloon and ask for beer. I have a nickel comeback, which enables me to amble over to the free lunch counter and fill up. Maybe you don't realize that getting change over the bar gives a man a certain tone that doesn't belong to him if he just coughs up a nickel."—New York Sun.

Rice in the Orient.

Rice is "wet," that grown for the most part in flooded land, or "dry," that raised on uplands. Its growth in those regions where civilization has penetrated least is pathetic. Parts of the east are still covered with virgin forest of tall trees. Underneath all is dark in heavy shade. Creepers twine up hundreds of feet and are all topped off with indescribable orchids, all hunting for air and sunshine. In the thick wood a suitable spot is chosen, for rice they must have or starve. Undergrowth is cut out and staked and hedged around to make a fence for the little rice farm.—Exchange.

ROYAL ACCOUNTS.

Methods of the King of England in Transacting Business.

No advertisement is more valuable to a British tradesman than the royal warrant, which allows him to place the royal arms over his place of business and describe himself as "purveyor by appointment to his majesty the king."

Each tradesman who has the royal custom must send in his bill at the end of the month. It is compared with his ledger account kept at Marlborough House and if correct is paid in the first week of the month. No discount is asked on any of the royal accounts. A tradesman who receives the royal custom is informed that he must supply goods at the lowest reasonable prices, and there is never any attempt at bargaining by the official of the royal household. If a tradesman is thought to be making extortionate charges he simply loses the royal custom.

Coal is supplied to Marlborough House by contract, the contracts being made for three years and the contractors paid in equal half yearly payments. Window cleaning, carpet cleaning and chimney sweeping are all done by contract, and the glass frames of large pictures are also kept clean by contract.

Servants' wages are paid monthly, the upper servants being paid by check sent to each from the treasurer's department. The king's accounts for clothes, cigars, theaters, newspapers, books and other personal articles are sent to his secretary, not the treasurer, and are also paid monthly.—Toronto Times.

Necessarily.

"Is this phonograph a good one?" "It speaks for itself, sir."—Lippincott's.